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No. 5



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BIG SHOT COMICS

AMERICA'S FINEST COMIC FEATURES!

In This Issue:

A COMPLETE
JOE PALOOKA
FICTION STORY



THE SKYMAN



CHARLIE CHAN



MARVELO

and

Many Other
Favorites!





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

The SKYMAN

by PAUL DEAN



THE WING
SAVE THIS
STAMP!

ACROSS THE AIRWAYS OF AMERICA A FLAMING
FIGURE RACES-THE SKYMAN IN HIS
FLEETER-THAN-SOUND AIRPLANE, THE WING-

FROM THE CABIN STEPS THE SKYMAN-

I'M LATE NOW! BUT-I
GOT WHAT I WANTED!



THIS VIAL WILL REVOLUTIONIZE CIVILIZATION
WHEN I COMPLETE MY EXPERIMENTS! AND
NOW FOR FAWN AND THE THEATRE!

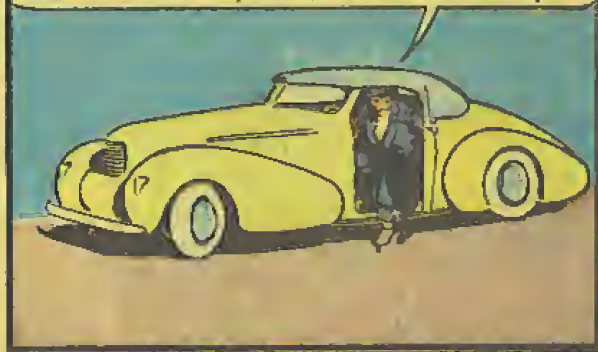


A FEW MOMENTS LATER HE BECOMES-ALLAN
TURNER, PLAYBOY-

FAWN'S IN LOVE WITH THE SKYMAN, I THINK-
BUT I'M JUST A LAZYBONES FOR HER MONEY
I WONDER IF SHE'LL EVER FIND OUT-



THAT THE GOOD-FOR-NOTHING ALLAN TURNER IS
HER DREAM MAN, THE SKYMAN HIMSELF!



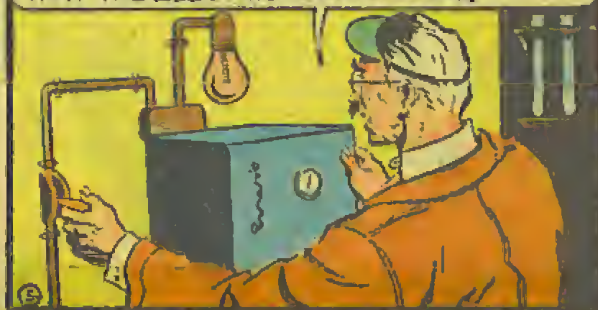
AS ALLAN DRIVES TOWARD THE CITY, (ACROSS
THE RIVER IN NEW JERSEY, IN A RESEARCH
LABORATORY--)

ONE MORE EXPERIMENT-AND I'VE
FOUND THE SECRET OF PERFECT LIGHT!



HE THROWS THE SWITCH FOR THE GREAT
ELECTRIC CURRENT TO START--

IT'LL TAKE ALL THE JUICE TO FINISH THIS,
THAT THE ELECTRIC COMPANY HAS!



THE RESEARCH LABORATORY ROCKS WITH A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION-



THE GIANT DYNAMOS OF THE UTOPIAN ELECTRIC COMPANY BLOW UP -



THE ENTIRE SKYLINE IS LIT WITH THE RED FLARE-

GOOD LORD! MY EARS ARE STILL RINGING FROM THAT BLAST! THE ENTIRE STATE MUST HAVE GONE UP--!



ALLAN! THE UTOPIAN ELECTRIC COMPANY'S PLANT HAS EXPLODED! SO HAS AMERICAN LABORATORIES!

SO THAT'S WHAT IT WAS!



THE POLICE CALLED ME TO DRIVE OVER AND MAKE OUT A REPORT! YOU'LL DRIVE ME, WON'T YOU?

CERTAINLY MASTER-MIND DETECTIVE!



ON THE WAY FAWN TRIES TO GET ALLAN "TO REFORM"-NOT KNOWING HE IS THE SKYMAN-

-BE LIKE THE SKYMAN! DID YOU READ ABOUT HIS HEROIC FEAT IN SAVING LIVES IN THAT FLOOD?

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME-I'M JUST LAZY, FAWN!



YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE-I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SEE IN YOU!

SEE YOU HERE, FAWN, AFTER YOU ASK YOUR QUESTIONS!



BUT WHEN FAWN IS OUT OF SIGHT-

I THINK I'LL LOOK OVER THE BUILDING MYSELF!



WHAT I WANT- IS THAT RESEARCH
LABORATORY ITSELF!



HE FINDS THE ELECTRIC BULB EXPERIMENT-

A LIGHT BULB - BUT WHAT A CURIOUS
ONE - THIS MAY HAVE SOMETHING
TO DO WITH THE MATTER!



-AND ALSO THE DEAD SCIENTIST!

REST YOUR SOUL! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN
DO TO BRING YOUR KILLERS TO JUSTICE!

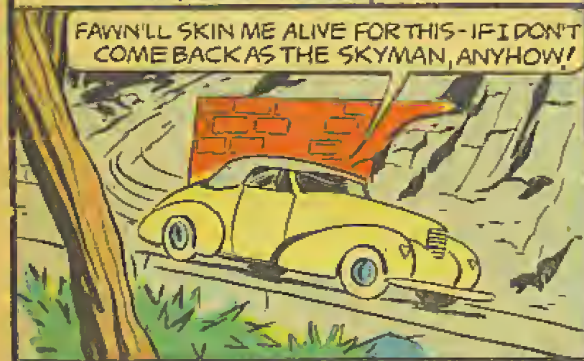


I'VE SEEN ALL I WANT TO SEE!
NOW IT'S UP TO THE SKYMAN!



HE WHEELS HIS ROADSTER ABOUT AND HEADS
FOR THE SKYDROME!

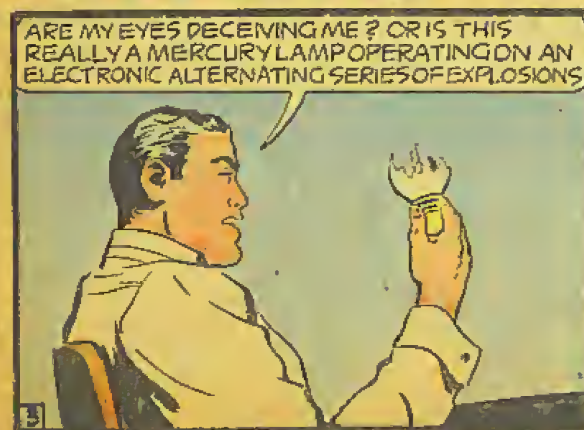
FAWN'LL SKIN ME ALIVE FOR THIS - IF I DON'T
COME BACK AS THE SKYMAN, ANYHOW!



ARRIVING AT THE SKYPROME HE SETS TO WORK -
SHE'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE HIM AGAIN -
OH, WELL, WOMEN, YOU KNOW - HEY--



ARE MY EYES DECEIVING ME? OR IS THIS
REALLY A MERCURY LAMP OPERATING ON AN
ELECTRONIC ALTERNATING SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS



HE CHANGES TO THE SKYMAN'S PILOT SUIT -
IF IT IS - IT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE THE ELECTRIC
LIGHT COMPANIES - AND THAT'S AN IDEA!

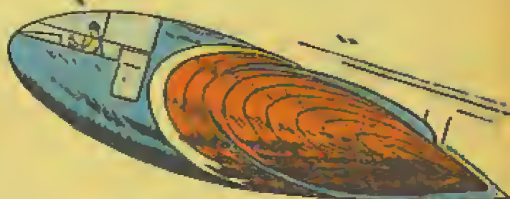


AND RACES FOR THE WING -

THAT MAY BE THE REASON FOR THOSE
EXPLOSIONS - SOMEBODY FOUND OUT
ABOUT THE NEW LAMP!



NOW FOR FAWN!



MEANWHILE IN NEW JERSEY -

I REALLY HAVE TO RUN, CAPTAIN
- AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!
I'LL MAKE OUT MY REPORT AT ONCE!

NOT
AT
ALL!



IS THAT AN AIRPLANE
I HEAR?



HAVING FIXED HIS ROBOT CONTROLS ON THE
WING THE SKYMAN DROPS LIKE A PLUMMET -

I'M SURE I -

I'VE GOT TO TELL FAWN
WHAT I'VE DISCOVERED!



WHAT - OH, IT'S YOU!
THE SKYMAN!

NOBODY ELSE -
COME ON UP!



COME ON UP - AND SEE
YOU SOMETIME?

NOT ME - BUT SOMETHING
I HAVE TO SHOW YOU!



JUST SO YOU WON'T KNOW
WHERE WE'RE GOING!

BUT - I'D NEVER
GIVE YOU AWAY!



I KNOW THAT- IT'S FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION, THE SKYMAN HAS ENEMIES! I DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM TO GET THE IDEA YOU CAN LEAD THEM TO HIM!

OH!



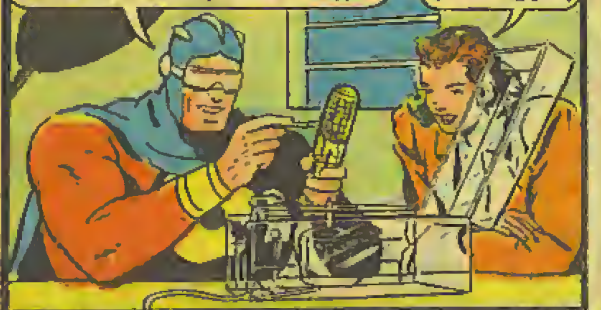
NEVER MIND *HOW*- I DID- THERE'S YOUR MOTIVE FOR THOSE EXPLOSIONS- TO KEEP THAT LAMP OFF THE MARKET! WHO WOULD BENEFIT BY IT?

THE- THE OLYMPIC ELECTRIC- THEY'RE BITTER ENEMIES OF THE UTOPIAN ELECTRIC!



I'M COATING THIS RECORDING PHONOGRAPH OF GLASS! I'LL PLACE IT IN THE OFFICE OF THE OLYMPIC COMPANY!

GREAT! THAT OUGHT TO PROVE OUR THEORY



THE SCIENTIST WHO WAS KILLED IN THE EXPLOSION TO-NIGHT INVENTED A NEW TYPE LAMP- ALMOST PERFECT OF IT'S KIND!

HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU DISCOVER THAT



HERE'S A LITTLE INVENTION OF MINE- A LIQUID TO COAT GLASS TO MAKE IT INVISIBLE BY STOPPING REFLECTIONS!

MARVELOUS! BUT WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH-



WE'RE READY NOW- DON'T PROP THAT MACHINE!

THE SKYMAN COATS THE RECORDING MACHINE WITH HIS NEW INVENTION- MAKING IT INVISIBLE! WITH THIS MACHINE HE HOPES TO WORM A CONFESSION (UNINTENTIONAL OF COURSE) FROM THOSE WHO CAUSED THE EXPLOSIONS!



THE WING HEADS FOR JERSEY



HERE WE ARE! THIS WON'T TAKE A MINUTE!



AS THE SKYMAN ENTERS THE BUILDING, AN ENTIRE STATE FIGHTS A UNIVERSAL BLACKOUT -

DANGEROUS DRIVING UP AHEAD - LINES ALL DARK! THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE IS BLACK!



HOSPITALS HAVE BEEN HARDEST HIT -

I NEED MORE LIGHT! LIGHT! HE'LL DIE!



ENTIRE VILLAGES LIE IN TOTAL DARKNESS

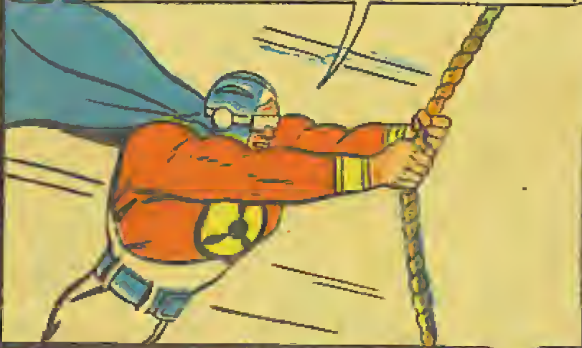


IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF OLYMPIC ELECTRIC -

THEY WON'T NOTICE THIS - THEN WE'LL HAVE 'EM ALL!



I'VE GOT TO GET FAWN BACK TO TOWN - I DON'T WANT HER AROUND HERE WHEN I COME BACK!



OVER FAWN'S NEW YORK APARTMENT -

GET THOSE THEORIES TO THE POLICE - AND WAIT UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



YOU - YOU'LL BE-CAREFUL?

CERTAINLY! DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY HEAD ABOUT ME! GET THOSE THEORIES TO THE POLICE!



"GO EASY, FAWN! THE SKYMAN'S A BUSY MAN!"
HANG THE POLICE! BUT - HE DID CALL ME PRETTY!

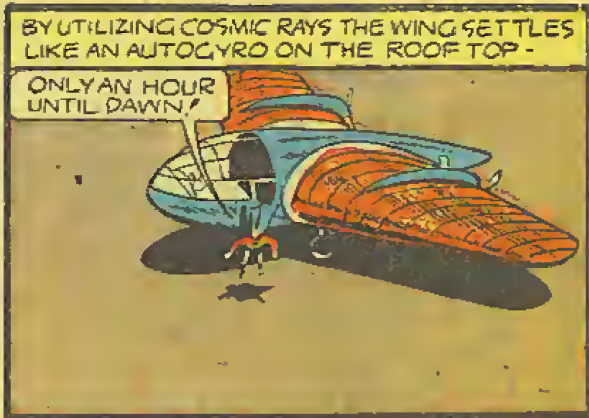


WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NOW-IS MAN'S WORK!



BY UTILIZING COSMIC RAYS THE WING SETTLES LIKE AN AUTOCYRO ON THE ROOF TOP -

ONLY AN HOUR UNTIL DAWN!



LUCKY THE OLYMPIC COMPANY HAS LIGHTS-I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND!



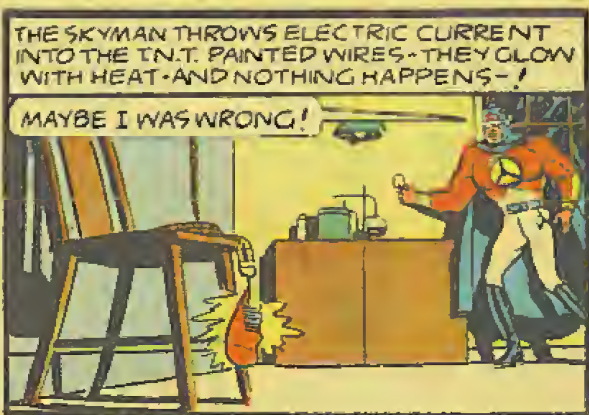
SMELLS LIKE TRI-NITRO-TOLUENE - IMAGINE T.N.T. IN PAINT FORM! BUT WHY?



IF WHAT I SUSPECT IS SO-I'VE DISCOVERED HOW THOSE EXPLOSIONS TOOK PLACE!

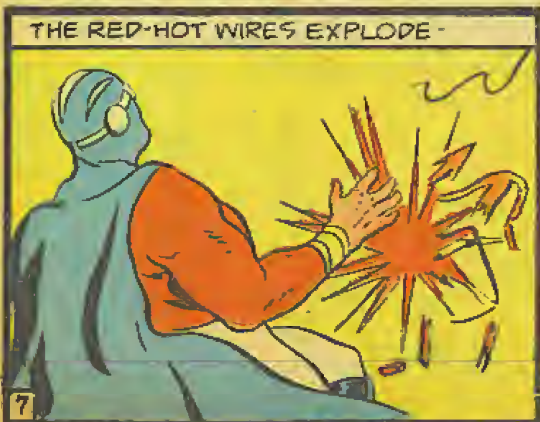


THE SKYMAN THROWS ELECTRIC CURRENT INTO THE T.N.T. PAINTED WIRES- THEY GLOW WITH HEAT-AND NOTHING HAPPENS-



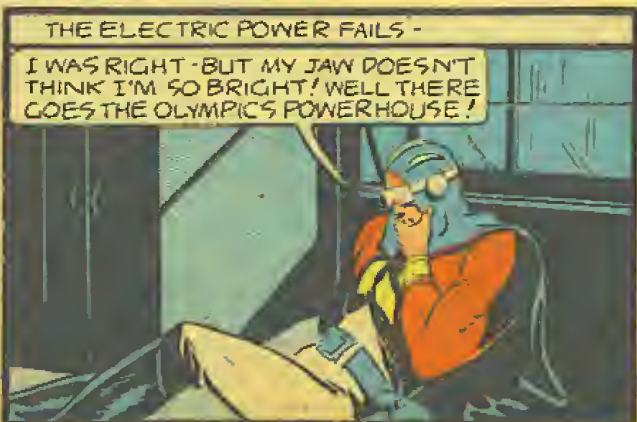
MAYBE I WAS WRONG!

THE RED-HOT WIRES EXPLODE -



THE ELECTRIC POWER FAILS -

I WAS RIGHT - BUT MY JAW DOESN'T THINK I'M SO BRIGHT! WELL THERE GOES THE OLYMPIC'S POWERHOUSE!



POLICE CAR SIRENS SHRILL OUTSIDE THE WINDOW-
THIS OUGHT TO BRING THE BOSSES, TOO! I'LL
GET INTO THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE!



THEY OUGHT TO
COME ANYHOW!



THE SKYMAN PROVES A TRUE PROPHET-

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
HOW OUR PLANTS
COULD BE EFFECTED!

AN EXPLOSION IN THE
LAB CAUSED A SHORT
CIRCUIT-THE POWER
WILL BE ON SOON!



YOU WERE RIGHT! THE POWER'S ON AGAIN!
THE CHEMIST MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN AN
EXPERIMENT THAT UPSET AND CAUSED
THE SHORT CIRCUIT!



THE UTOPIAN WILL GO OUT OF
BUSINESS NOW! WE'LL GET
ALL THEIR STOCK IN BANK-
RUPTCY AND BE THE BIGGEST
UTILITY IN THE STATE!

THAT LIQUID
T.N.T. IS
MARVELOUS!



THE MAN TALKS ON-NOT KNOWING THE SKYMAN
(AND THE INVISIBLE RECORDING MACHINE) LISTENS!

I HAD NO TROUBLE GETTING A DISGRUNTLED
WORKER TO PAINT THEIR DYNAMOS WITH IT-
WHEN THEY GOT HOT-BOOM! THEY EXPLODED!
AND I COATED THE INVENTOR'S WIRE TOO!



JUST SO, GENTLE MEN!
AND VERY CLEVER TOO-

WHO ARE YOU?



UNSEEN BY THE SKYMAN, THE PRESIDENT
PRESSES A FLOOR BUZZER!



THE DOOR OPENS AND MEN FLOOD INTO THE ROOM

GET THAT MAN!

OKAY, SIR! SNEAK THIEF, EH?



I HATE TO DO THIS TO YOU FELLOWS-YOU AREN'T TO BLAME!

GET 'IM!



GET THE LIQUID T.N.T.-HIDE IT! WE'VE GOT TO DESTROY THAT EVIDENCE! THEN THEY CAN'T CONVICT US-



OUT OF MY WAY, BOYS!



DON'T SAY I DIDN'T TELL YOU!



TAKE THIS YOU!



THE MONKEY WRENCH CRASHES AGAINST THE SKYMAN'S SKULL!

OUCH!



GOOD FOR YOU, JAKE!

WE GOT HIM!



AT THAT MOMENT FAWN PULLS HER CAR TO A HALT OUTSIDE THE OLYMPIC ELECTRIC BUILDING. WHEN THE RADIO REPORT OF THE SECOND EXPLOSION CAME OVER - I KNEW THE SKYMAN WAS IN ON IT!



WHERE'D THE EXPLOSIONS TAKE PLACE?

LABORATORY, MISS CARROLL - NO CLUES THOUGH!



I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND JUST THE SAME!



WHAT ARE YOU MEN DOING? (HUH? WHO'S THAT?)



YOU'RE DESTROYING SOMETHING! GIVE ME THAT!

SO YOU'RE A DETECTIVE!



HE-ELP! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HER? DROP HER IN THE ACID VAT - IT'LL DISSOLVE HER BODY AND NO ONE WILL SUSPECT!



HURRY UP WITH THOSE HAND-CUFFS! THIS GUY'S DANGEROUS!

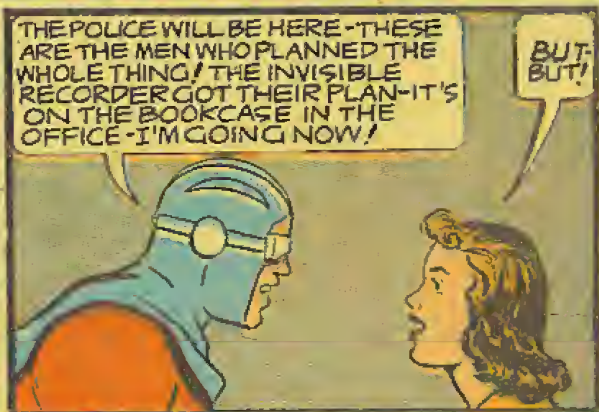
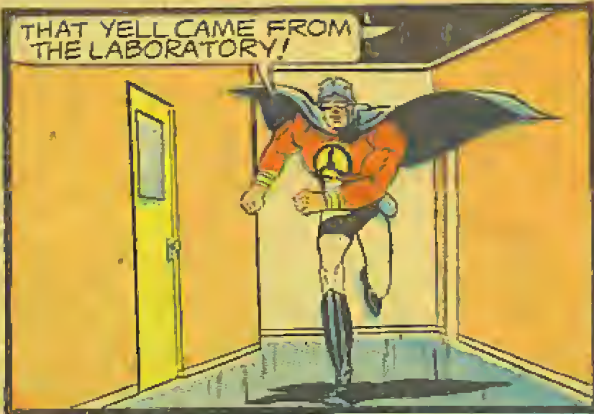
THAT SCREAM - IT WAS FAWN!



I'VE GOT TO BE GOING, BUT THANKS FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT!

HE'S LOOSE AGAIN!





ATTENTION--
SKYMAN FANS!

WRITE IN TO THE SKYMAN, CARE OF --
COLUMBIA COMIC CORPORATION,
369 LEXINGTON AVENUE,
NEW YORK, N.Y. -- LET HIM KNOW
IF YOU LIKE HIM! AFTER ALL, THE SKYMAN
WANTS TO PLEASE HIS READERS! TELL
HIM WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO SEE HIM DO--BUT
DON'T FORGET TO WRITE!

I'LL BE BACK WITH
YOU NEXT MONTH
WITH ANOTHER
THRILLING MYSTERY
DON'T MISS IT--FANS!



SPY-CHIEF

by MART BAILEY

WITH WAR RAGING BETWEEN *EROLA* AND *FERMA*, THE SOUTH AMERICAN SHIPPING OF THE U.S.A. IS IN GRAVE DANGER. JEFF CARDIFF, *THE SPY-CHIEF*, HAS BEEN CALLED INTO THE OFFICE OF HIS SUPERIOR TO DISCUSS THE GRAVE THREAT...



THE FORWARD GUN OF THE LINER DESTROYS THE MINE WHEN IT IS AT A SAFE DISTANCE...



THAT DOES IT!

THE S.S. FORWARD DOCKS...



I'LL POSE AS A VACATIONIST SO AS NOT TO AROUSE SUSPICION.

JEFF MINGLES WITH THE CROWDS...



NOTHING SUSPICIOUS AROUND HERE!



THAT OFFICER — DROPPED A PAPER.



"MEET YOU AT HOTEL FORT. READY WITH X3X. LOU." — X3X AGAIN. I'LL FOLLOW THAT OFFICER.



THAT FELLOW LOOKS A LITTLE LIKE ME. — I WONDER —



IN THE SHADOW OF THE LOBBY —

EASY DOES IT, PARTNER!

WHAT THE —



IN AN EMPTY ANTE-ROOM —

YOU AND I ARE GOING TO TRADE CLOTHES!



JUAN! YOU
CAME LATE!

LOU— LOUISE!
AND I EXPECTED
A MAN!



JEFF PRETENDS TO HAVE LARYNGITIS —
SO HE CAN NOT TALK EXCEPT IN WHISPERS,
TO DISGUISE HIS VOICE.

MY COLD — I
CAN'T TALK!

YOU CAUGHT A
COLD VERY SUDDENLY,
BUT NEVER MIND.
WE'RE ALL READY!



EVERYONE IS WAITING!
WE'LL BREAK THE
U.S.A.'S GRIP DOWN
HERE FOREVER!

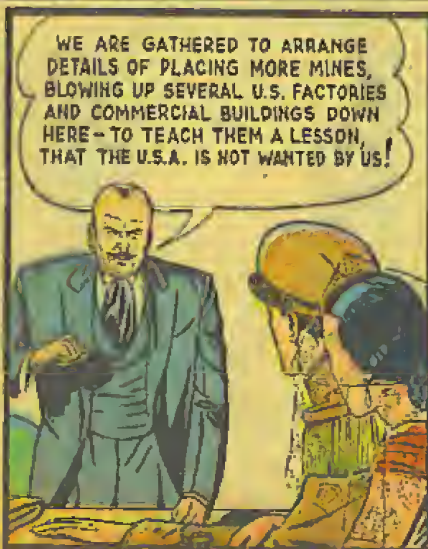


THEY ARE
WITHIN!



AT LAST
— JUAN!

NOW WE CAN
GET ON WITH
THE DETAILS!



WE ARE GATHERED TO ARRANGE
DETAILS OF PLACING MORE MINES,
BLOWING UP SEVERAL U.S. FACTORIES
AND COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS DOWN
HERE — TO TEACH THEM A LESSON,
THAT THE U.S.A. IS NOT WANTED BY US!



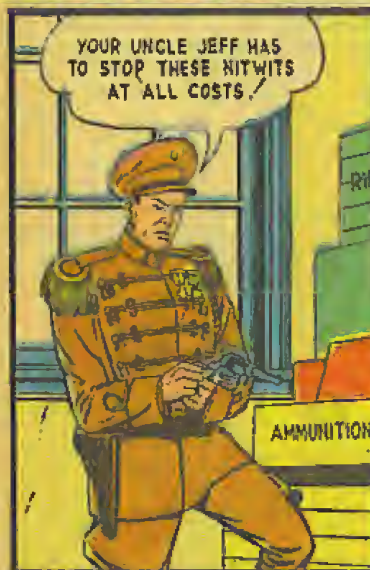
JEFF STARTS TO COUGH VIOLENTLY!

PARDON
ME —

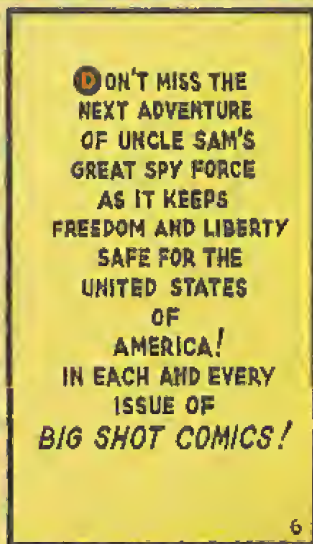
BETTER GET
SOME AIR,
JUAN!



I HAD TO THINK FAST
TO GET AWAY FROM THAT
BUNCH. NOW TO GET AN
IDEA OF THE LAYOUT.









Charlie CHAN

ACE DETECTIVE

By
ALFRED
ANDRIOLA

ALONE IN THE BARN, GINA IS TERRIFIED WHEN SHE FINDS A PIECE OF WOOD COVERED WITH BLOOD... AFRAID THAT MICHAEL MAY FOLLOW HER SHE BOLTS THE DOOR AND HUGGLES IN A CORNER...



HER HEART IS BEATING WILDLY - SUDDENLY IT SEEMS TO STOP ENTIRELY - FOR SHE IS AWARE OF A MUFFLED MOAN NEARBY



WHO'S THERE? WHO-? OHHHH! IT'S A MAN - SOUND AND BAGGED!



QUICKLY GINA UNLOOSENS THE BAG ...



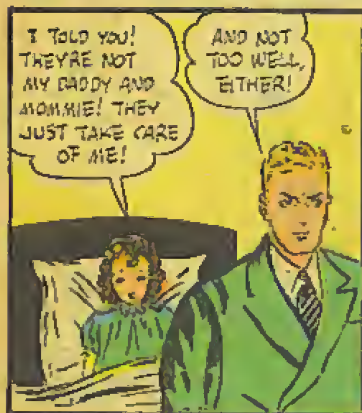
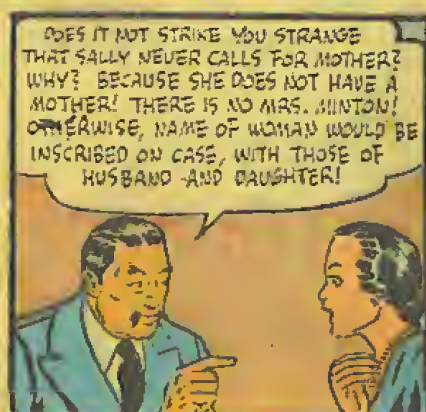
AT THAT MOMENT MICHAEL APPEARS AT THE WINDOW AND KNOCKS ON THE PANE -

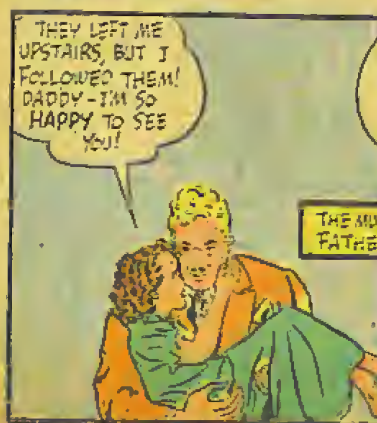
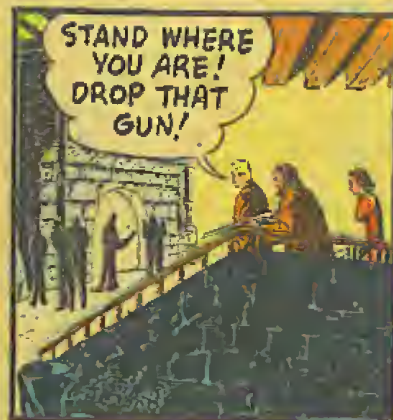
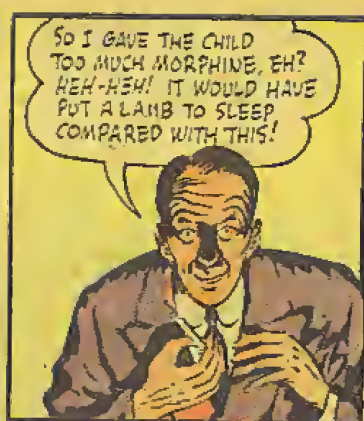


OH! IT'S THAT HORRIBLE, BEARDED BRUTE WHO CHASED ME! MICHAEL? DON'T BE AFRAID! HE'S A BIG LAMB! THAT'S GRAND FATHER'S CARETAKER! LET HIM IN!

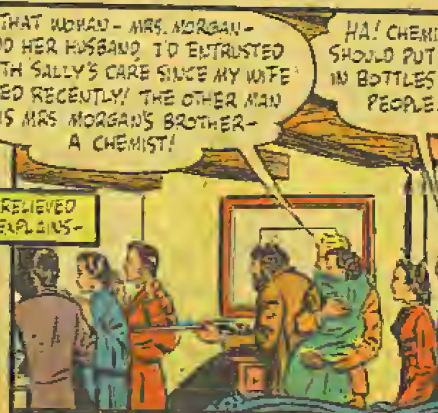








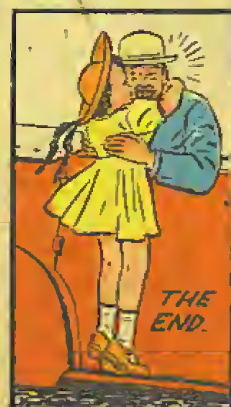
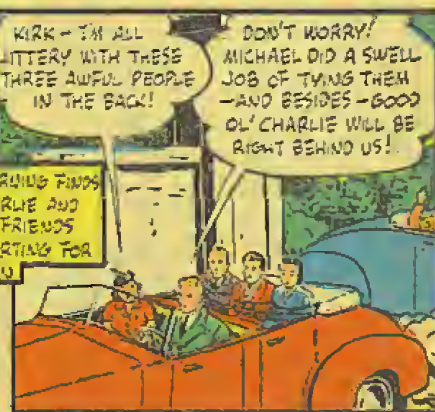
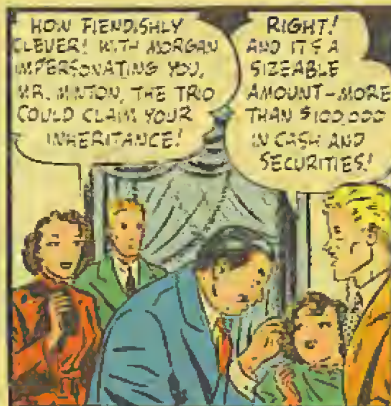
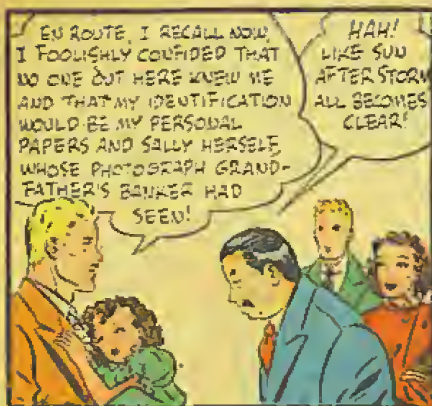
THE MUCH-RELIEVED FATHER EXPLAINS-



HA! CHEMIST SHOULD PUT DRUGS IN BOTTLES - NOT PEOPLE!

I THOUGHT THEY WERE FINE PEOPLE, AND INVITED THEM ALONG TO LIVE HERE WITH US WHEN I CAME WEST TO CLAIM MY GRANDFATHER'S ESTATE!

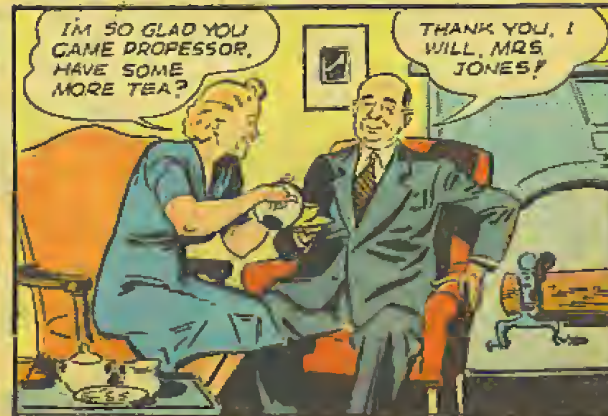
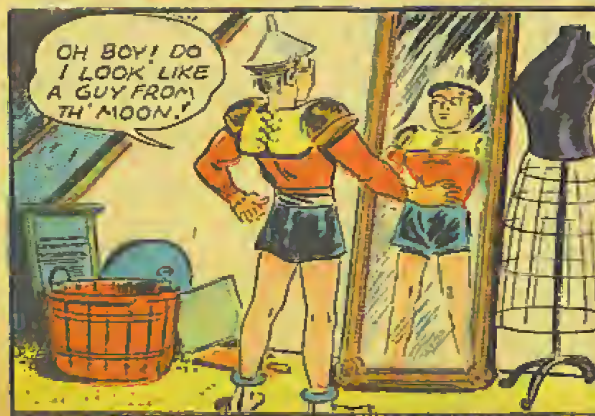
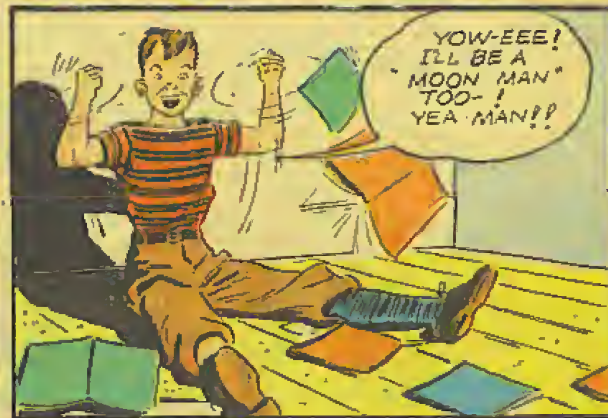
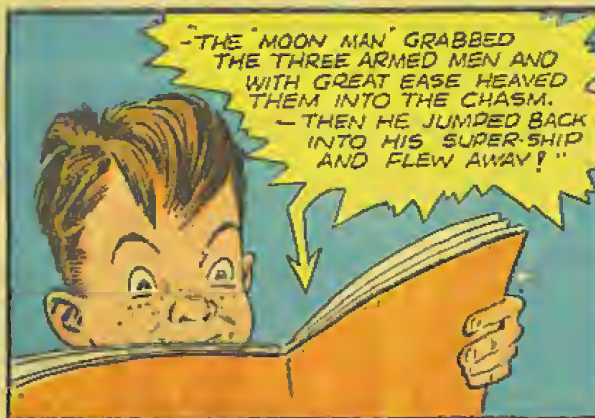
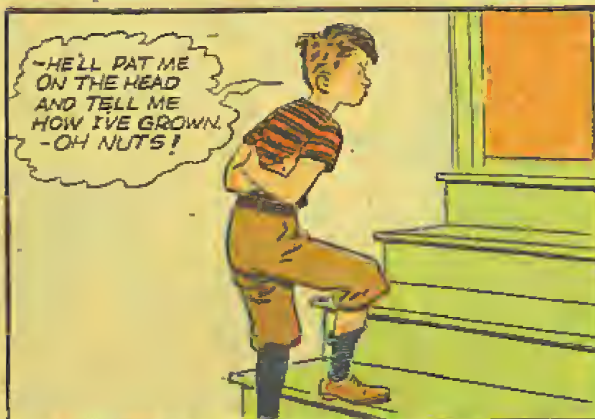
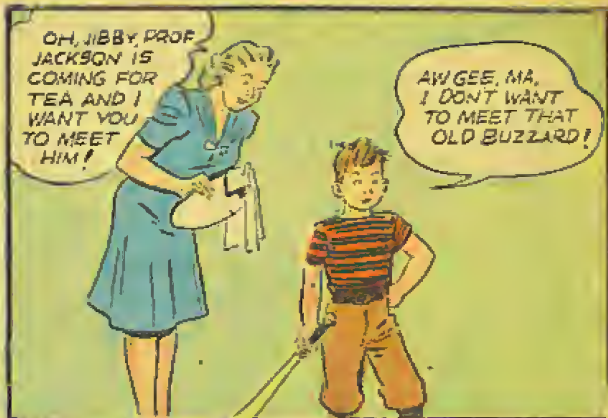


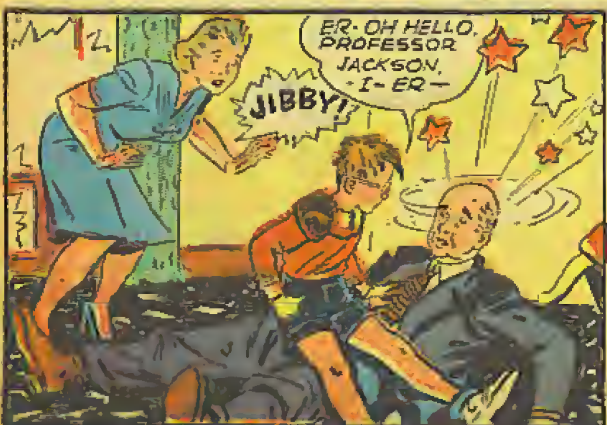
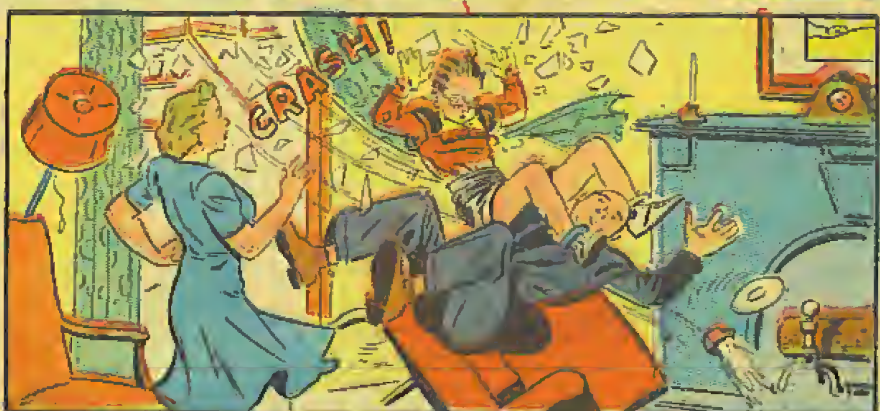
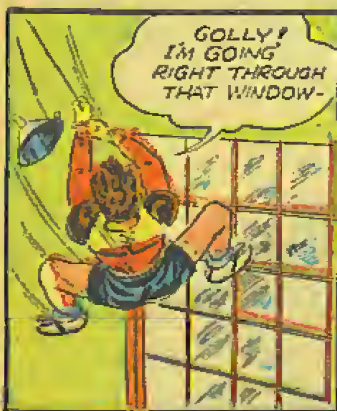
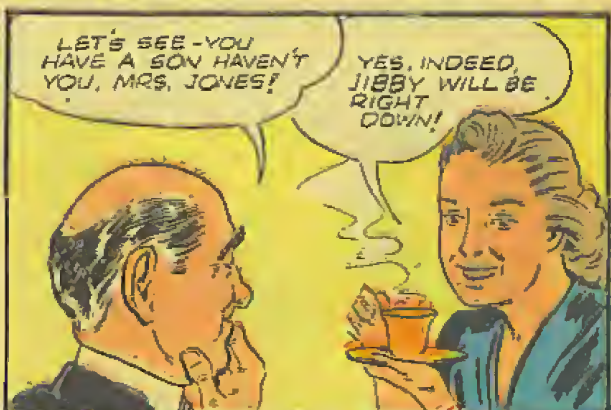


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JIBBY JONES

By CREIG FLESSER





JIBBY JONES, the typical American boy, will entertain you in every issue of BIG SHOT COMICS!

ROCKY RYAN



AFTER KILLING THE MONSTER MAN OF THE MONKS OF MAMON, ROCKY AND ROY TRY TO FIGURE A MANNER OF ESCAPE FROM THE GREAT MONASTERY - WITH THEM IS FLEUR, DAUGHTER OF A CHIEF OF BHUTAN.

HOW DO WE GET ON TO THAT PLAIN SO WE CAN ESCAPE?

LEAVE IT TO ROCKY!

THANKS FOR THE CONFIDENCE-



THERE'S NO WAY OUT - EXCEPT TO FIGHT OUR WAY THROUGH! ARE YOU WITH ME?

YOU BET!

WE ARE!



PAST THE STEAMING ACID VAT THEY RACE -

WE GET TO A GROUND FLOOR FROM WHICH WE CAN JUMP!



HALT! HALT!

KEEP RUNNING! I'LL HOLD 'EM OFF UNTIL YOU GET BELOW!



WE DON'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU!

YOU WON'T - I'M COMING NOW - GET GOING!

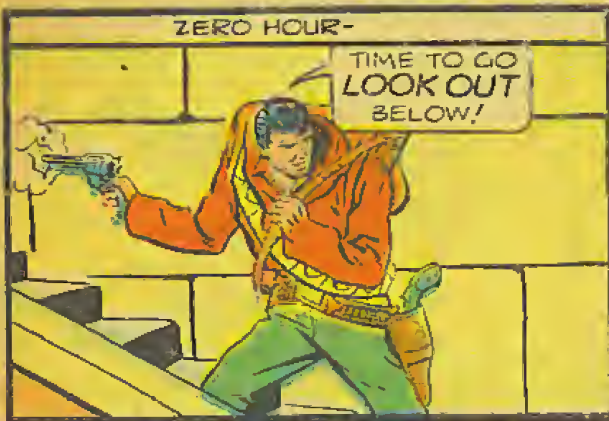


ROCKY HOLDS THE STAIRS ALONE -



ZERO HOUR-

TIME TO GO
LOOK OUT
BELOW!



GANGWAY!

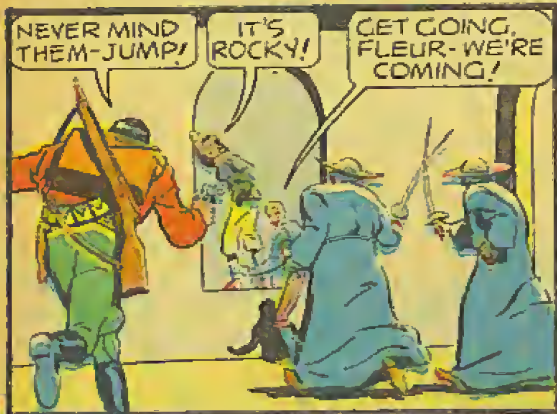
OOHHH-



NEVER MIND
THEM-JUMP!

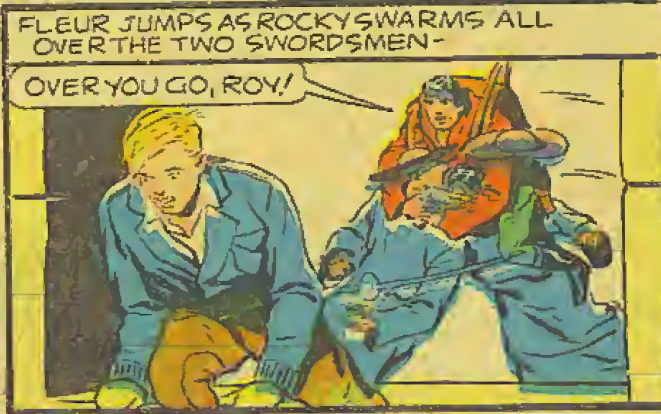
IT'S
ROCKY!

GET GOING,
FLEUR- WE'RE
COMING!

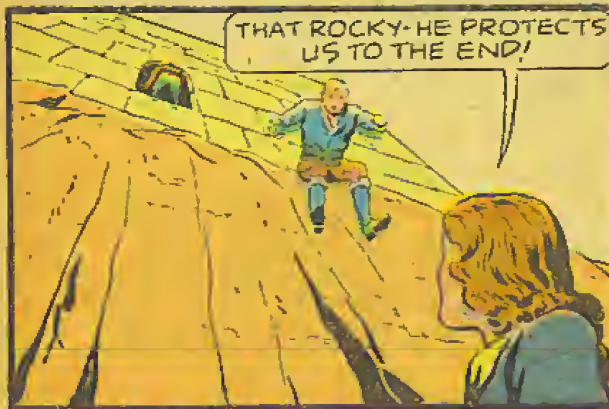


FLEUR JUMPS AS ROCKY SWARMS ALL
OVER THE TWO SWORDSMEN-

OVER YOU GO, ROY!



THAT ROCKY- HE PROTECTS
US TO THE END!



THEY WILL SHOOT
-LET'S RUN!

WOW- WHAT A
LEAP THAT WAS!



EASE UP! WE'RE FAR ENOUGH AWAY-
THEY'LL NEVER DARE FOLLOW US
INTO OPEN COUNTRY LIKE THIS!



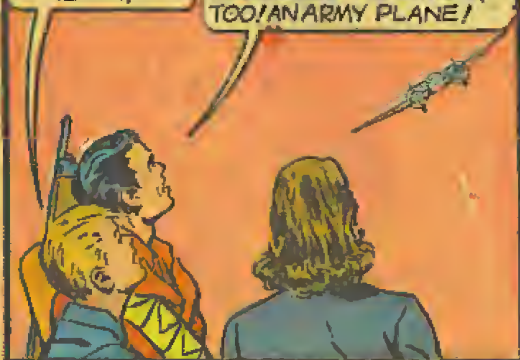
LOOK, ROCKY THEY
SEND THUNDER
BIRD, MAYBE?

WHY, IT'S A PLANE! BUT-
WHATEVER IS IT DOING
SO FAR NORTH?



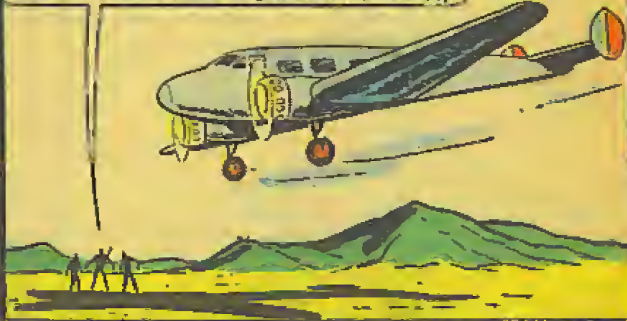
IT'S IN TROUBLE,
ROCKY!

SEEMS SO-IT'S A NEW
BEECHCRAFT CARRIER,
TOO! AN ARMY PLANE!



THE PLANE PULLS OUT OF IT'S DIVE LESS THAN
50 FEET FROM EARTH-

GEE - THAT PILOT'S IN A BAD WAY!

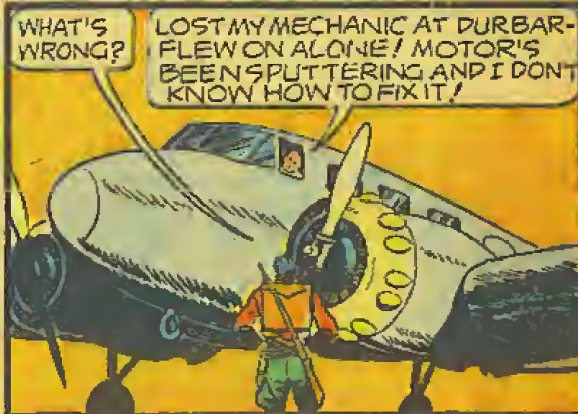


COME ON FLEUR, ROY!
SHE'S LANDING!



WHAT'S
WRONG?

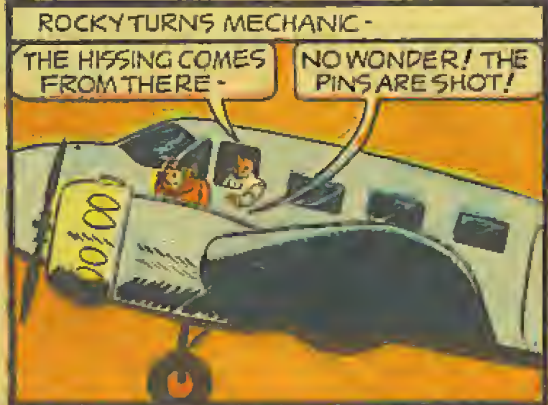
LOST MY MECHANIC AT DURBAR-
FLEW ON ALONE! MOTOR'S
BEEN SPUTTERING AND I DON'T
KNOW HOW TO FIX IT!



ROCKY TURNS MECHANIC -

THE HISSING COMES
FROM THERE -

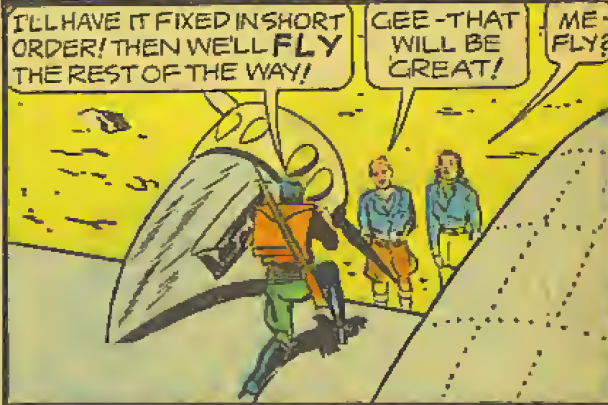
NO WONDER! THE
PINS ARE SHOT!



I'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN SHORT
ORDER! THEN WE'LL FLY
THE REST OF THE WAY!

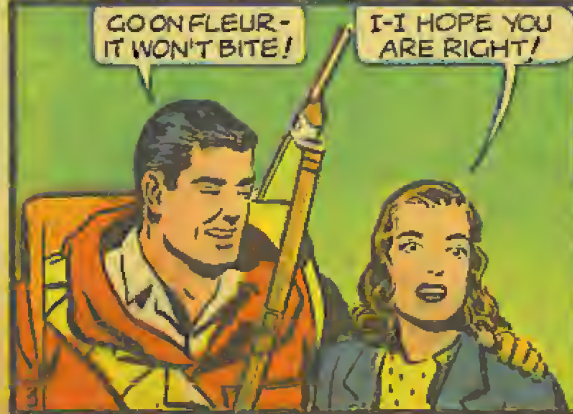
GEE - THAT
WILL BE
GREAT!

ME -
FLY?



GO ON FLEUR -
IT WON'T BITE!

I-I HOPE YOU
ARE RIGHT!

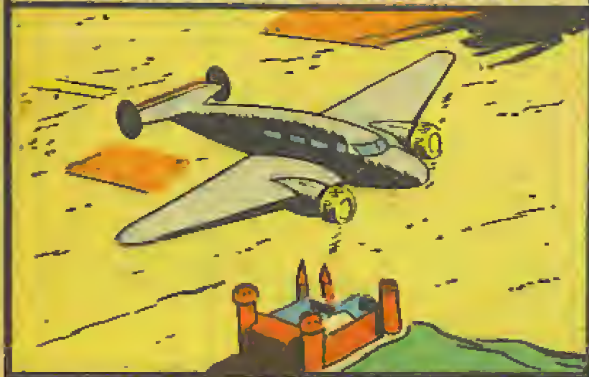


OH, YES -
WHERE YOU
BOUND FOR?

SINGALI - TO STOP AN' LEAVE
SOME FIRECRACKERS AND
OTHER JULY 4TH MATERIALS
FOR A CELEBRATION OF
SOME SORT THERE!



OFF FOR THE NORTHERN BOUNDARIES-



WHAT'S THIS CELEBRATION ALL ABOUT?

A NEW MAHARAJAH! HE ORDERED PLENTY OF FIREWORKS FOR HIS CELEBRATION!



A DAY LATER, OVER SINGALI -

THIS IS WHERE THE CELEBRATION IS TO TAKE PLACE!



THEY RECEIVE A STRANGE RECEPTION -

MOHAMMED MUSSELMAN! DEATH! DEATH!



WHAT'S WRONG, ROCKY?

FELLOW OFF HIS NUT! I'LL TEND TO HIM -



MOHAMMED YOURSELF!

MOHAMMED!



CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT WAS BITING HIM!

MAYBE WE'LL LEARN HERE COME HIS PALS!



HAIL, WHITE CHIEF - THOU HAS VANQUISHED ONE OF THE REBELS!

REBELS? WHAT REBELS?



THEY START FOR THE MAHARAJAH'S PALACE -

SO THEY'RE REBEL-
LING ALREADY A-
GAINST HIS RULE!

SOON THEY WILL
ATTACK IN
GREAT FORCE!
THEN WE ALL DIE -

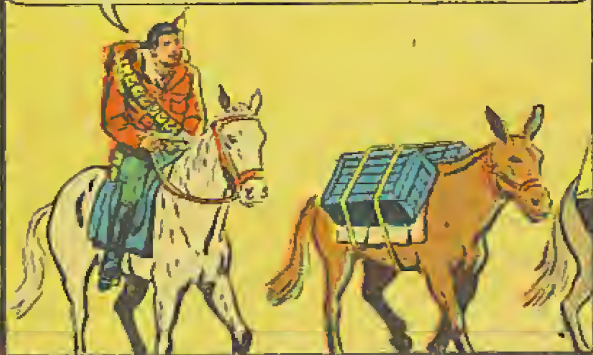


GOT TO ADMIRE THAT GUY'S
COURAGE! KNOWS HE'S GOIN'
TO DIE - AND STILL FIGHTS ON -
SA-AY! WHAT ABOUT YOUR
CARGO? IS IT COMING?

ON MULES -
IT'S BEING
TRANSPORTED
EVEN NOW!



I THINK I'LL STICK CLOSE - JUST TO MAKE
SURE THESE REACH THE PALACE --



THE MAHARAJAH GIVES AUDIENCE TO
THE TRAVELLERS -

IT'S TOO BAD THE FIRE
WORKS CAN BE USED
FOR A CELEBRATION!

I THINK THEY
CAN, YOUR
HIGHNESS!



THESE REBELS, LIKE OTHER
INDIANS ARE SUPERSTITIOUS
I HAVE A PLAN --

GO
ON!



NEXT DAY, SPIES CIRCULATE IN THE
MARKET PLACE -

I HEARD THE MAHARA-
JAH HAS A MAGICIAN
WHO WILL SHOW HE IS
FAVORED BY THE GODS!

THE HEAVENS
WILL OPEN UP
AND STARS SHOW
-ER BLESSINGS!



TELL THE MAHARAJAH THAT
TONIGHT THE REBELS OF
SHALIK JHAH, ATTACK!

BE IT
SO
MASTER



-AND HE SAID THE
ATTACK WILL
COME TONIGHT!

TONIGHT -

IT COULDN'T
BE
BETTER!



THAT EVENING THE REBELS ATTACK THE PALACE -

KILL THE MAHARAJAH!
YEA, KILL!



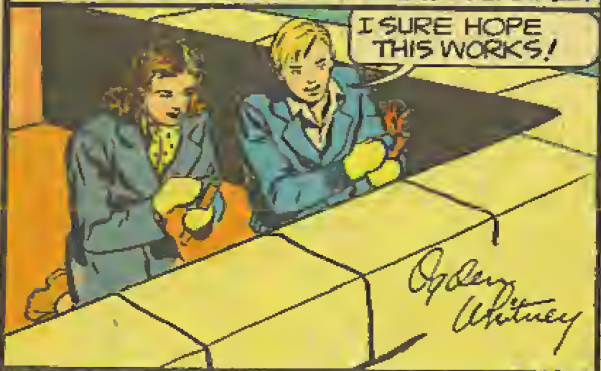
SUDDENLY ABOVE THE FORT - A GREAT
FIGURE APPEARS -

STOP THIS REBELLION OR I BRING STARS
FROM HEAVEN! **STARS-FALL!**



ROY AND FLEUR TOUCH OFF THE ROMAN CANDLES

I SURE HOPE
THIS WORKS!



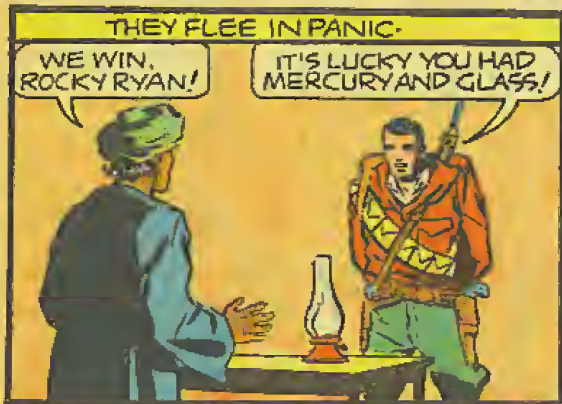
THE CANDLES LOOK LIKE SHOOTING STARS -
MOHAMMED PROTECT US!



THEY FLEE IN PANIC.

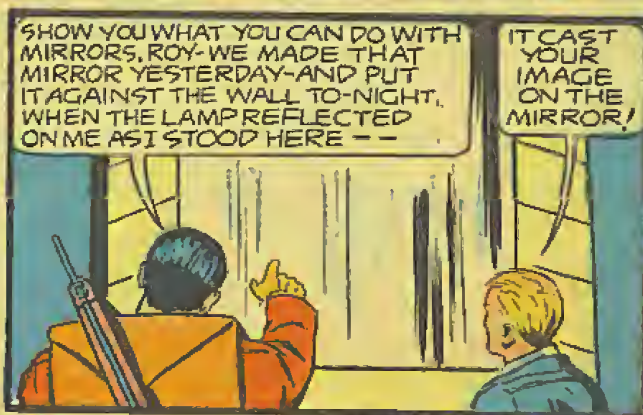
WE WIN,
ROCKY RYAN!

IT'S LUCKY YOU HAD
MERCURY AND GLASS!



SHOW YOU WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH
MIRRORS, ROY - WE MADE THAT
MIRROR YESTERDAY - AND PUT
IT AGAINST THE WALL TO-NIGHT,
WHEN THE LAMP REFLECTED
ON ME AS I STOOD HERE --

IT CAST
YOUR
IMAGE
ON THE
MIRROR!



BUT - WHAT DO
WE DO NOW?

WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE MAHARAJAH,
HE HAS A LITTLE PROPOSITION FOR US!



DON'T MISS THE
MAHARAJAH'S
PROPOSITION - AND
WHAT ADVENTURES
COME OF IT! IN
NEXT MONTH'S
ISSUE OF
**BIG SHOT
COMICS!!**

Thrill to ROCKY RYAN'S world-wide adventures in every issue of **BIG SHOT COMICS!**

MARVELO

MONARCH of MAGICIANS by FRED GUARDINEER

THE STOCK MARKET HAS BEEN STRANGELY ACTIVE-RAISING AND DROPPING ITS QUOTATIONS CAUSING THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE TO LOSE FORTUNES! HELPLESS WIDOWS-POOR MEN AND WOMEN-ALL SUFFER FROM THE "BEAR MARKET"!



THE UNFORTUNATES - PEOPLE WHO HAVE LOST ALL TO THE MARKET!

GIVE US OUR MONEY BACK!

YOU'VE RUINED ME!



DERIVEL DELANCEY-HIGH OFFICIAL OF THE EXCHANGE-TURNS IN ANNOYANCE FROM THE ANGUISHED THROG-

BOWERS-SEND THEM AWAY! THOSE PEOPLE WILL DRIVE ME MAD!



GENTLEMEN, I CAME AS SOON AS I COULD-TO ANNOUNCE THAT OUR LITTLE PLAN IS WORKING!

GOOD, WE'LL CORNER THE ENTIRE MARKET AMONG OURSELVES! THAT'S SOME TRICK YOU THOUGHT UP, DELANCEY!



-AND TO THINK THAT A SIMPLE TRICK LIKE FIXING THE MACHINES SO THAT THEY CONVEY WRONG INFORMATION DOES ALL THIS!



MARVELO-GREATEST OF ALL MAGICIANS-ARRIVES AT THE EXCHANGE ON A TOUR OF THE CITY-

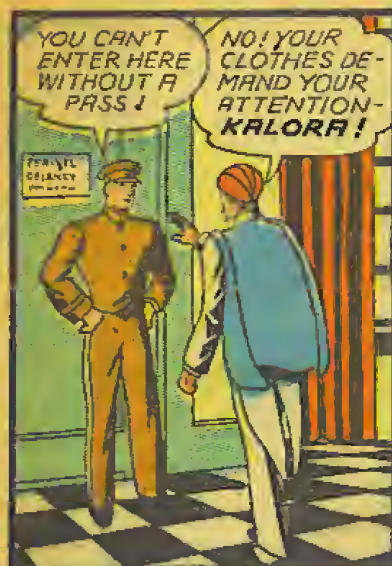
A SAD SIGHT, THOSE WEeping PEOPLE! WHAT CAN CAUSE IT?



IT'S CROOKED WORK BEHIND THE RISES AND DROPS OF THE STOCKS, I TELL YOU! IT'S NOT JUST GAMBLING!

AH, CROOKED WORK? I MUST INVESTIGATE! I CANNOT ALLOW SO MANY POOR PEOPLE TO BE DUPED LIKE THIS!





YOU CAN'T ENTER HERE WITHOUT A PASS!

NO! YOUR CLOTHES DEMAND YOUR ATTENTION - **KALORA!**



THE MAGICIAN GIVES THE GUARD SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT -

HEY, COME BACK HERE!

DIGNITY IS A MIGHTY FORCE IN HUMAN BEHAVIOR! WITHOUT HIS UNIFORM THE GUARD LACKS IT!



MARVELO IS ABOUT TO PUT THE HONESTY OF THE EXCHANGE MEN TO THE TEST!

WHO LET YOU IN?

I HAVE TEN MILLION DOLLARS TO INVEST AND I WANT ADVICE!



TEN MILLION! WHERE IS IT?

I SHALL COMMAND IT - **KALORA!**



PORTERS LDEN WITH TRUNKS FULL OF MONEY ENTER THE ROOM!

WILL YOU LOOK AT ALL THIS MONEY! I'LL INVEST IT FOR YOU IN AMALGAMATED UNITED! YOU'LL DOUBLE IT!



ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU THE PLACE - AND I'LL PLACE YOUR ORDER WHILE I'M AT IT.

I MUST FIND OUT IF HE IS HONEST! IF HE ISN'T - I MUST RESTORE THOSE POOR PEOPLE'S LOSSES TO THEM!

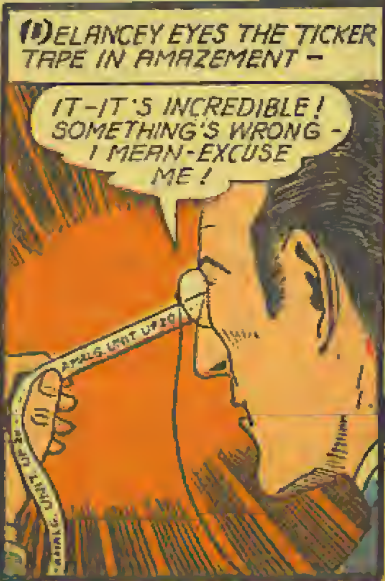


THE MONEY IS INVESTED - AND THE REPORTS START TO COME OVER THE TICKER TAPE -

WHY - AMALGAMATED UNITED IS DROPPING! YOU'RE LOSING THOUSANDS!

JUST AS I THOUGHT HE'S CROOKED!

ARE YOU SURE? THE TAPE READS A PROFIT! **KALORA!**



DELANCEY EYES THE TICKER TAPE IN AMAZEMENT -

IT - IT'S INCREDIBLE! SOMETHING'S WRONG - I MEAN - EXCUSE ME!

THE TICKER TAPE SPEAKS!

WHY DON'T YOU TELL THE TRUTH-THAT YOU'RE A CROOK?

WHY-WHY-HELP! I'M GOING CRAZY FROM OVER-WORK!

I'LL TOSS A CLOAK OF INVISIBILITY OVER MYSELF AND FOLLOW HIM!

JOE-JOE!

JOE WHAT ARE YOU DOING! FLASH THE WORD THAT AMALGAMATED UNITED IS DROPPING!

I AM!

HE IS NOT!

AT THE MUTTERED MAGIC WORD "KALORA" THE CONTROL BOARD SPEAKS!

YOU KNOW YOU'RE FLASHING FALSE SIGNALS TO THE FLOOR! YOU'RE MAKING WIDOWS AND ORPHANS LOSE EVERY PENNY THEY HAVE!

I-I-THIS IS INSANE!

I'M QUITTING!

WE MACHINES WON'T DO ANY MORE OF YOUR CROOKED WORK! WE'LL GO ON STRIKE!

ALL OVER THE ENTIRE EXCHANGE AN AMAZING THING HAPPENS!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!

THE MACHINE AGE IS DOMINATING US!

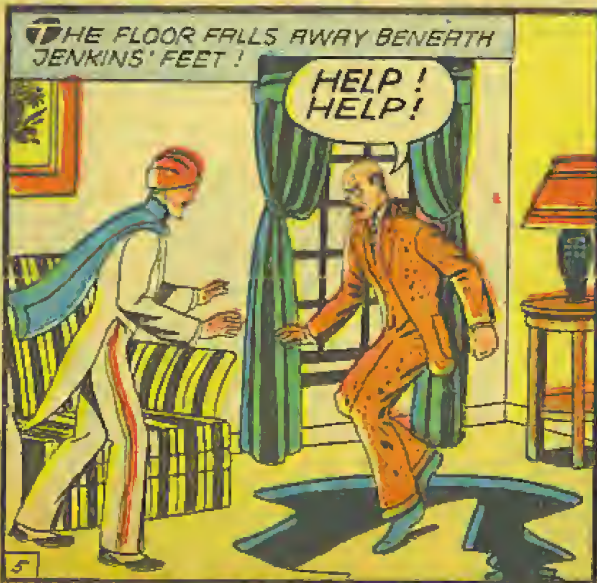
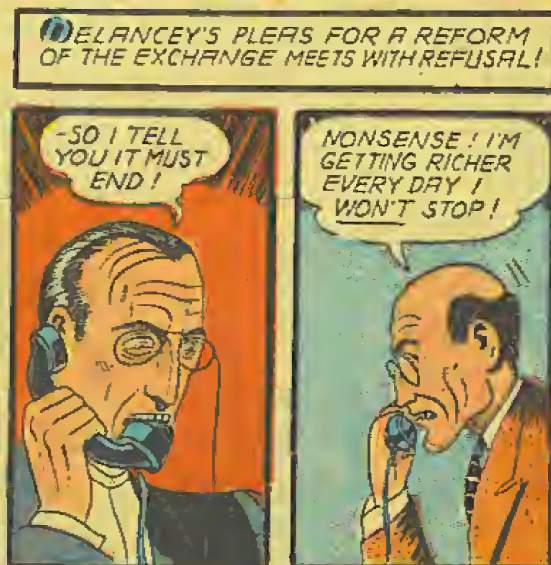
WE ARE ON STRIKE

MARVELO-I CAN EXPLAIN ALL THIS!

YOU MEAN I'VE GAINED FORTY MILLION DOLLARS, DON'T YOU? THE STOCK WENT UP FORTY POINTS!

NO, NO! I HAVEN'T GOT THAT MUCH MONEY YOU-YOU'VE GOT TO-







YOU'LL DO AS I SAY - WHA-AT! YOU WON'T?

YOU'RE MEETING DIFFICULTIES - LET ME HAVE THE PHONE A MOMENT!



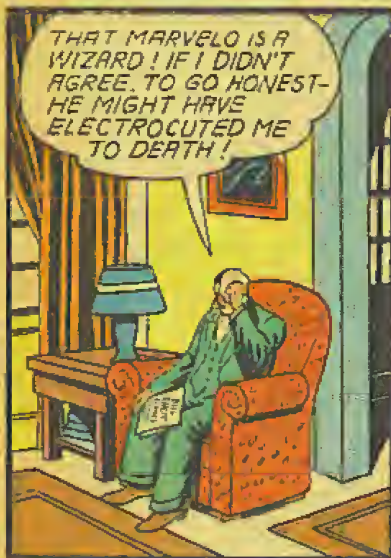
AS MARVELO SEIZES THE PHONE - SUDDENLY AT THE OTHER END -

THE PHONE - IT'S CHARGED ELECTRICALLY! IT'S SHOCKING ME!



TASTE OF THE "CHARGED" PHONE CHANGES HIS MIND!

YES, MARVELO! YES INDEED, SIR! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WISH!



THAT MARVELO IS A WIZARD! IF I DIDN'T AGREE, TO GO HONEST - HE MIGHT HAVE ELECTROCUTED ME TO DEATH!



THE NEXT DAY MARVELO ATTENDS THE MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

HERE COMES MARVELO!

ALL THE DOORS ARE LOCKED - YET HE COMES THROUGH THE SOLID WALL!



THERE GOES THE MACHINERY WE HAD "FIXED" SO IT GAVE OUT WRONG REPORTS. EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT NOW!

SEE TO IT THAT IT STAYS "ALL RIGHT"!



IF I EVER HEAR OF ANYTHING CROOKED GOING ON AROUND HERE - YOU KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT!

WE'VE TURNED HONEST - YOU SHOWED US, MARVELO, THAT IT PAYS!



AS HE LEAVES THE STOCK MARKET MARVELO SEES HAPPY PEOPLE AGAIN!

WE GOT OUR MONEY BACK!

YES - A SPECIAL DIVIDEND WAS DECLARED!

THE END

MARVELO will amaze and mystify you by his feats of magic every month in BIG SHOT COMICS!

The FACE



by MICHAEL BLAKE

TONY TRENT, DARING NEWS COMMENTATOR OF STATION WBSC, STEPS INTO MYSTERIES WEARING THAT EXCITING, UNUSUAL MASK — THE FACE — AND THEN THINGS START TO HAPPEN.



HELLO, BABS!



YOU WERE ALMOST LATE FOR YOUR BROADCAST, TONY! HURRY.

BUT I FOUND OUT WHAT I WANTED!



THE BROADCAST —

THOSE MYSTERIOUS ROBBERIES THAT HAVE BAFFLED THE POLICE OCCUR ONLY WHEN THERE IS A SICKNESS AT HOME! TIP TO THE POLICE — FIND OUT WHY!



WHERE DID YOU LEARN THAT?

SEE FOR YOURSELF — CHECK THESE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS ABOUT ALL THE ROBBERIES!



TWO MEN LISTEN TO THE BROADCAST ACROSS TOWN...

TIP TO THE POLICE — FIND OUT WHY!

HAVE A CIGARET?

ALL RIGHT, DOC!

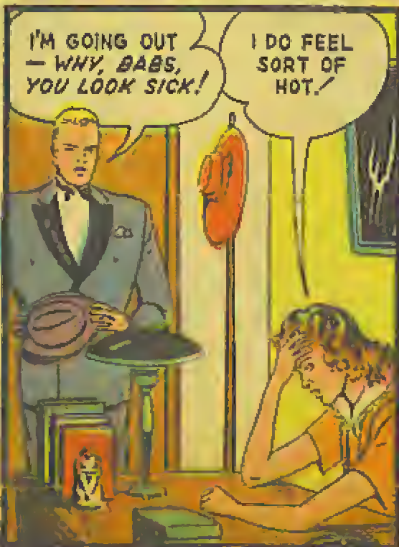


IN A FEW MINUTES, THE MAN'S HEAD IS NODDING...

YOU AREN'T SICK! LET THE COPPER PUZZLE THAT ONE OUT!



THESE JEWELS HIS WIFE LEFT — AH!



INSTEAD OF TONY TRENT—THE FACE
STEPS FROM THE CAR.

THAT'S THE HOUSE. THE
COPS MUST HAVE GONE. I'LL
TAKE A LOOK AROUND.

ACCORDING TO THE
NEWS REPORT—THE
ROBBER CAME DOWN
THIS TREE— BUT
THERE AREN'T ANY
FOOTPRINTS THOUGH
THE SOIL IS DAMP.

I'M NO DETECTIVE, SO I'VE
GOT TO PICK LOCKS TO
SOLVE MYSTERIOUS ROBBERIES!

HE PLAYED CHESS WITH
SOMEONE— AND SMOKED
A LOT OF CIGARETS
— HOLD ON!

THIS CIGARET HAS *ETHER*
IN IT! THAT WOULD HAVE
DOPED THE VICTIM LONG
ENOUGH FOR HIS FRIEND
TO STEAL HIS JEWELS!

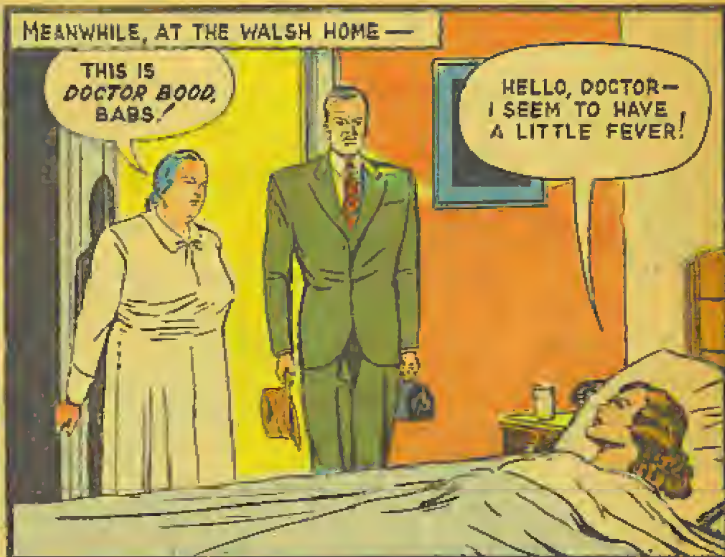
ETHER IN A CIGARET! THAT
SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING A
DOCTOR MIGHT THINK OF.

EEEEEE!
THAT FACE!

SORRY, LADY— I FORGOT
ABOUT IT. BUT I HAVEN'T
TIME TO CHANGE.

IN HIS OFFICE, THE FACE RANSACKS HIS NEWS FILE—

WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THE
DOCTOR CALLED IN ON THE OTHER
ROBBERIES? AH! BOOD! BOOD!
HERE IT IS AGAIN— AND AGAIN!



THE FACE TAKES A CORNER ON TWO TIRES IN HIS HASTE —



BABS IS FALLING ASLEEP —



SO GOOD OF HER TO LEAVE THIS SAFE OPEN FOR ME!

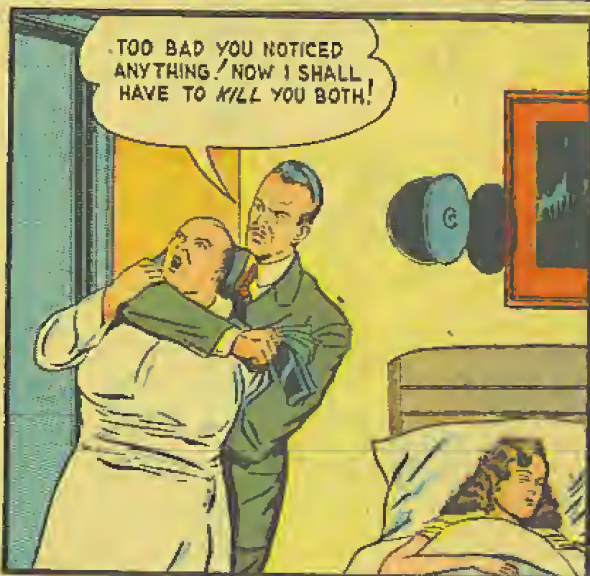


THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY! NOT BAD AT ALL!

WHY — DOCTOR BOOD!



TOO BAD YOU NOTICED ANYTHING! NOW I SHALL HAVE TO KILL YOU BOTH!



THIS STRYCHNINE WON'T HURT MUCH — JUST A LITTLE PAIN AND THEN YOU'LL BE DEAD!

UMF — UMF!



JUST A MOMENT AND YOU'LL BE OUT OF — WHAT'S THAT!



DOWNSTAIRS THE FACE RINGS THE DODD-BELL!

I KNOW BABS IS HOME! WHY DOESN'T SHE ANSWER — UNLESS — SHE'S IN TROUBLE! DOCTOR BOOD HAS BEEN TO SEE HER!



HE CLIMBS THE PORCH PILLAR!

IN THAT CASE—THE
MORE STEALTH THE
BETTER FOR EVERYONE!



CAUTIOUSLY HE OPENS THE WINDOW—

LUCKY I KNOW
WHERE BABS'
ROOM IS!



—AND HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH
DOCTOR BOOD!

LORD —
YOUR FACE!

YOU'RE
DOCTOR BOOD!



I DON'T THINK WE'LL
HAVE ANY MORE
TROUBLE WITH YOU!

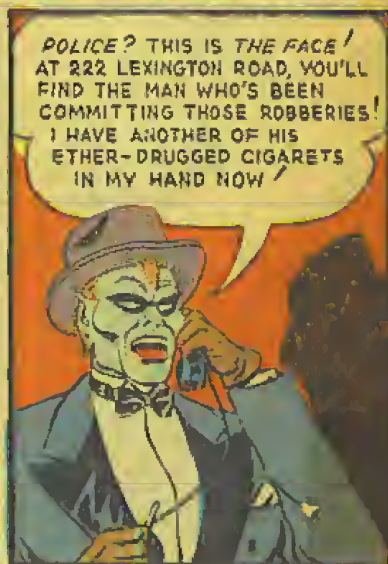


OH, MY!
YOUR —

YES, MY FACE!
SHE'S FAINTED!



POLICE? THIS IS THE FACE!
AT 222 LEXINGTON ROAD, YOU'LL
FIND THE MAN WHO'S BEEN
COMMITTING THOSE ROBBERIES!
I HAVE ANOTHER OF HIS
ETHER-DRUGGED CIGARETS
IN MY HAND NOW!



HE THROWS WATER ON BABS UNTIL SHE WAKES UP!

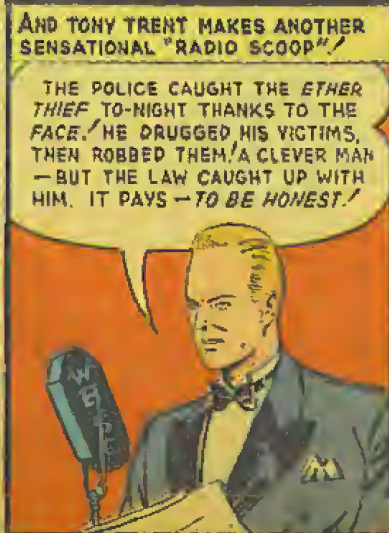
BABS—THE COPS ARE COMING!
BOOD IS THE ROBBER! I'LL
WATCH UNTIL THEY COME—THEN
HEAD FOR THE RADIO STATION!

THE CIGARET
HE GAVE ME
DOPED ME!



AND TONY TRENT MAKES ANOTHER
SENSATIONAL "RADIO SCOOP"!

THE POLICE CAUGHT THE ETHER
THIEF TO-NIGHT THANKS TO THE
FACE! HE DRUGGED HIS VICTIMS,
THEN ROBBED THEM! A CLEVER MAN
—BUT THE LAW CAUGHT UP WITH
HIM. IT PAYS —TO BE HONEST!



DON'T MISS
THE FACE
IN ANY ISSUE
OF
BIG SHOT COMICS!
ONE OF
THE NEWEST
COMIC THRILLS
IS
THE UNUSUAL
"FACE"!
THE MAN OF
THE GRUESOME
FACE COMBATS
CRIME
AND
CRIMINALS
IN
EVERY ISSUE!

The haunting figure of THE FACE, scourge of the foes of justice, will thrill you every month in **BIG SHOT COMICS!** CSI